

 **ECLIPSE**
COMICS™

No 2

*An Introduction
to the Big Delights
of the Small Press!*

\$1.50

CANADA
\$2.25

GIANT-SIZE MINI COMICS™



©86 David Steinicht

the PENUMBRA

WRITE TO : ECLIPSE COMICS - P.O. BOX 199 - GUERNEVILLE - CALIFORNIA - 95446

ON THE RACKS

SCOUT no. 12

Roe enters the Nored missile base, which has been taken over by Doodly's bizarre religious cult. Plus, "Monday, the Eliminator!"

ALIEN ENCOUNTERS no. 9

Four tales of strange encounters, led off by Bruce Jones' and John Bolton's "The Conqueror."

AIRBOY 7 & 8

Only 50% Davy is kidnapped by his own people! A werewolf is on the loose! When Hirota and Valkyrie find out, they set out on a commando-style rescue attempt.

ZOOVERSE no. 2

See the KREN PATROL's close shave during a time-sling in their pursuit of the elusive courier!

LUGGER no. 1

Your dreams come true as Bruce Jones, Bo Hampton and Tom Yeates combine their talents to introduce a broken-down soldier of fortune, a psychopathic beauty, and a missing British heiress.

GIANT-SIZE MINI COMICS no. 2

The comics medium is stretched to the breaking point as mini comics' finest talents are let loose in a full-size book.

CLINT no. 2

It's "Magnum Farrow," the stizzling conclusion to the micro-series! Thrills, chills and spills as only the mohawked midget can deliver!

THE NEW WAVE no. 9

First full-size issue on deluxe Baxter paper! Super powers square off against magic as the Heep and the New Wave try to overcome the priestesses of Avalon!

MR. MONSTER'S TRUE CRIME no. 2

Doc Stearn hosts his second issue of rare true crime stories by all-time great Jack Cole!

WHODUNNIT? no. 2

Murder in the animation business draws Jay (Crosfield) Endicott to investigate "Who Slew Kangeroot?" WIN \$1000 if you're the first to figure it out!

ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE

BLACK BELT HAMSTERS in 3-D no. 3

Tom Sutton illustrates this eye-popper in the Hamsters' third 3-D book. Written by Don Chin, the Hamster King himself!

CHAMPIONS no. 3

The Champions go after the two remaining soul-shards, only to find DEMON and Malice in the way!

REID FLEMING, WORLD'S

TOUGHEST MILKMAN no. 1

ALL NEW! Reid is threatened with the loss of his job should he damage one more milktruck. Not to be missed!

THE NEW DNAGENTS no. 14

Trouble abounds as Amber loses the ability to fly, while Sham loses the all-important ability to think!

KITZ 'N' KATZ no. 4

The craziness continues as the katz try to pep up Koz's ice-cream cone business by erecting a giant statue!

JUST A RAMBLE: Today is Saturday. I'm not exactly sure which Saturday out of the 52 or so we're getting this year it is, but it is a Saturday, that I know. I know it 'cause I'm not supposed to be working today, but I am working and it sucks.

It's a Saturday in September, to hone in a little closer. Late September. Very late September. That's why I'm working on this Saturday. The October schedule books are a little weirded out. Gotta whip 'em into shape before we run out of September to do it in.

Let's see...gotta write the Penumbra for the second shipping group. That's what I'm doing right now, actually. Then I gotta call Steve Oliff and ask if he's gonna be able to get **Airboy #8** off to Gary on Monday. He will. He's a real pro at saving our schedules. We call him "S.O.S.—O.S.O." That's short for "Save Our Schedules, Omnipotent Steve Oliff!" He's so great, we oughta run a thank you to him every month. We oughta get down on our knees and kiss his colourful feet. Especially on Saturdays.

Dean's in the front room, pasting up the Penumbra and indicia for the first shipping group in October. Oughta kiss his feet too.

After I write this up, I'm gonna have to try to clean off my desk. The only way to do that, though, is to read all those scripts and edit them. Two issues of **Airboy** came in on Friday, plus the next **Scout**, and I promised Jack Herman I'd have the **Villains** and **Vigilantes** script edited on Friday, but I blew that one. Hope Jeff can wait another day for it. I think he's still working on issue 1, so I guess I'm safe there.

Oh yeah, and that Dutch publisher...I never did finish typing up the list of properties we have available for syndication there. Gotta do that today so it can go off first thing on Monday. Hope he takes some stuff. I like getting in the foreign editions. **Die Unschlagbaren Funf** is my fave for weirdness; you'd never know that it's the **DNAGENTS** in German!

Wonder what they'll call it in Dutch? Well, can't count our chickens before they're hatched...but he did seem pretty enthusiastic.

Gotta remember to call Timbo and ask him about changing the third caption box in that **Tales of Terror** script he just sent in. Then I gotta xerox it and send it off to Kevin Nowlan. Gotta call Scott about getting some new art from the revived Zolt! shot out quick for the **Amazing Heroes Preview**. Oh yeah, and I have absolutely GOT to phone Dr. Three about the **Fashion in Action Winter Special** plotline.

Good thing the phone's not ringing today. Sometimes I can't get anything done, everybody keeps calling and calling. And then those new Sprint lines cut the calls off in mid-stream anyway. That's right. Gotta call Sprint and complain. Can't do that until Monday, though. Oh well.

Monday. Jim's coming up with a truck load of steel shelving on Monday. Gotta rebuild all the warehouse space that was destroyed by the flood. Geez, it didn't take us too long to publish enough books to require a bigger warehouse than we had before the flood, did it? Seems like we're really increasing our output this year. Selling better too. I hate bolting that shelving together, but I don't want to shove a job like that off on somebody else. Maybe if we all pitch in we can get it done on Monday. I doubt it. Monday and Tuesday we gotta get all the final camera ready line art together for the books shipping the first week of December. And Wednesday through Friday we gotta have the finished colour work assembled for the first shipping group in November. Maybe we can put the shelving together...next Saturday.

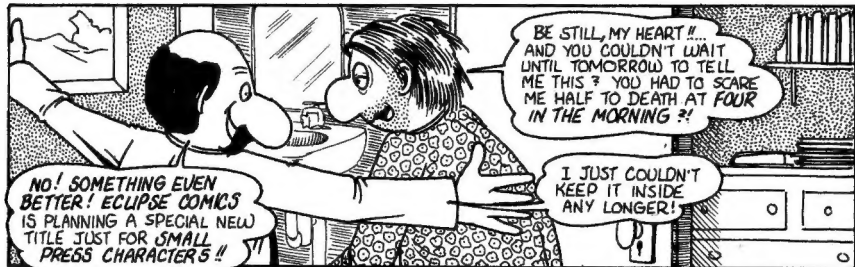
catherine yronwode 

THE HIGHLY UNLIKELY ADVENTURES OF.....

STORY & ART BY:
TIM CORRIGAN

MIGHTY GUY





SHORTLY....

KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED, MIKE! CRIME IS EVERYWHERE!!

KEEP MY EYES PEELED!? I CAN HARDLY KEEP 'EM OPEN! FRED, THIS IS STUPID! CAN'T WE STOP AND GET SOME CHOW SOMEPLACE?!

YOU'VE GOT A SERIOUS ATTITUDE PROBLEM! THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING ARE WHEN CRIMINALS ARE AT WORK! THIS IS THE TIME TO CATCH THEM RED-HANDED!

BREAKFAST SPECIAL

6 EGGS
10 SLICES OF
HAM + BACON
+ SAUSAGE

SMACK!
SMACK!

YEA...EH...RIGHT...

SSST, MIKE! WE'VE GOT ONE! WATCH THAT GUY AT THE NEWSPAPER VENDING MACHINE!

WHY?

DIDN'T YOU SEE? HE ONLY PUT IN ONE QUARTER, BUT HE'S TAKING TWO NEWSPAPERS!!

GOSH, AND TO THINK THEY ABOLISHED THE DEATH PENALTY IN THIS STATE!

SURE, MAKE JOKE'S! THIS IS HOW IT BEGINS! TODAY IT'S JUST NEWSPAPERS, BUT TOMORROW HE'LL BE STEALING PLUTONIUM!! TELEPORT OVER THERE, MIKE, BEFORE HE CROSSES THE STREET!

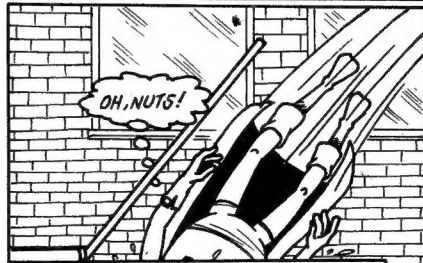
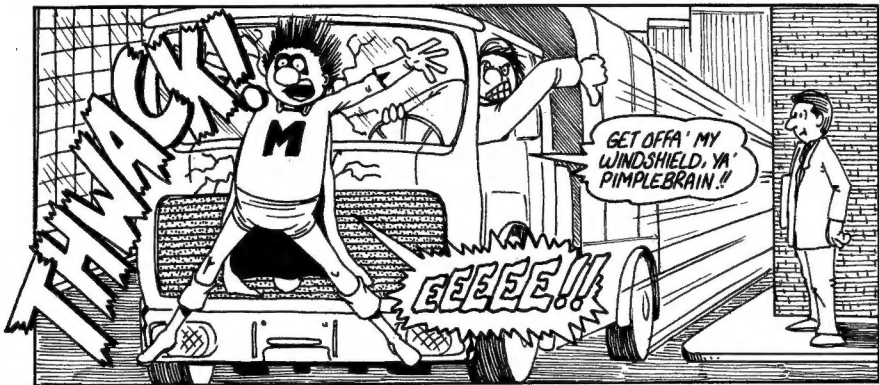
ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT!

HALT, CITIZEN! THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS UGLY VEGETABLES....

GET OUT OF THE WAY!

WHA...?

BEEP!
TOUR!
SCREEEE!
TOUR!



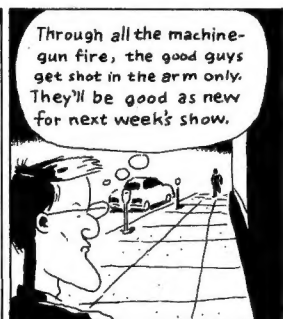
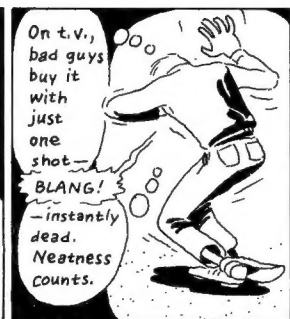
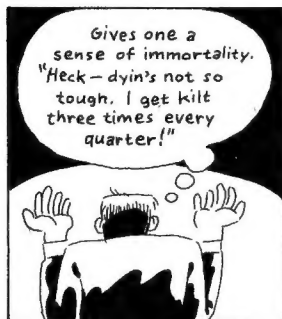
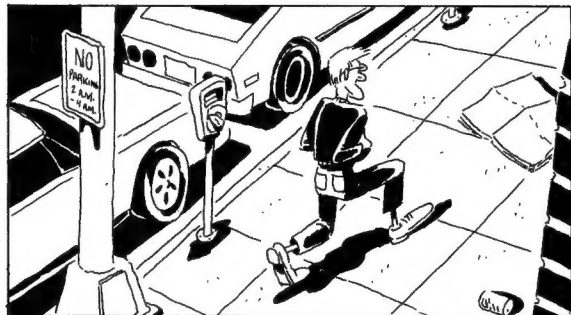
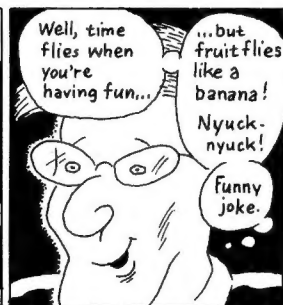
DANGER

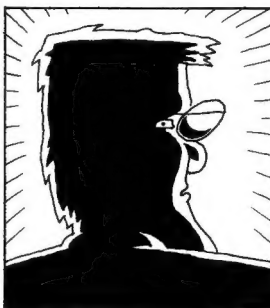
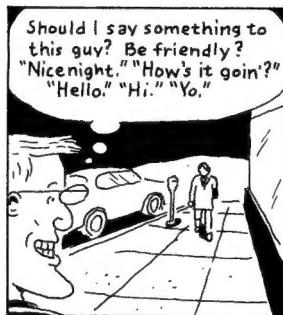
IS FUN!

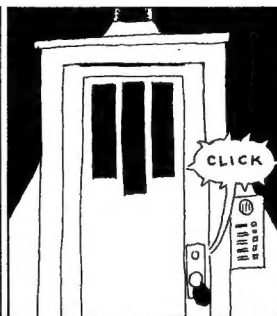
©1986 by David Steinlicht



I had terminated fifty of the enemy before three lucky shots put me out of the picture. I was finished and I knew it...



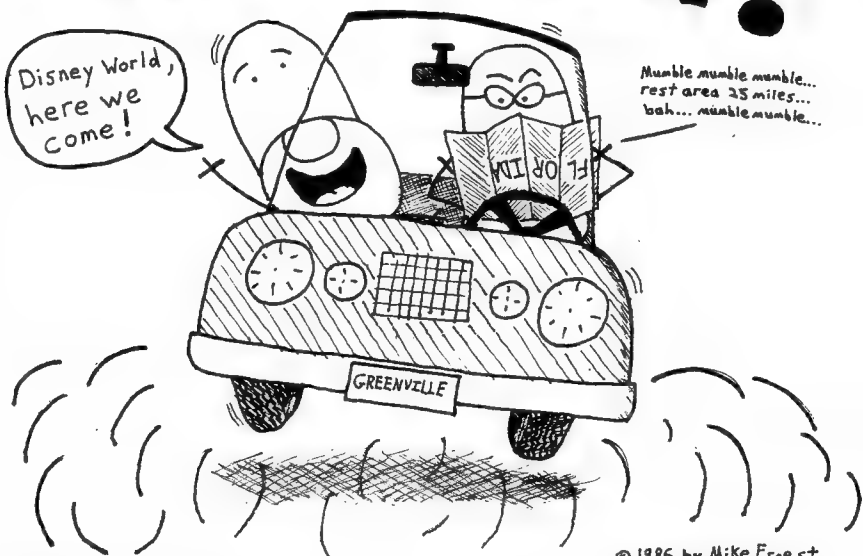




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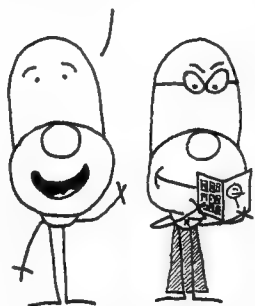
Rudeman and Snooty take a...

FLORIDA VACATION!

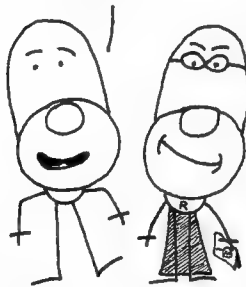


© 1986 by Mike Ernest

Hello. Rudeman and I would like to tell you how to have the IDEAL Florida vacation...



...Unfortunately, we did not have an IDEAL Florida vacation. It was nice, but there is always room for improvement.



But we did find some points of interest which you should not miss when you're in Florida!

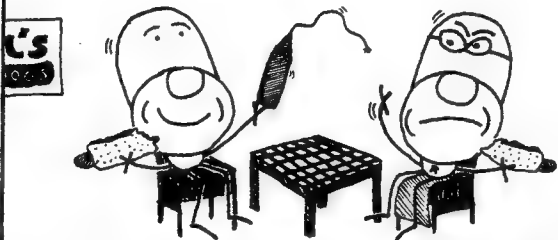
What an Adventure!



Our first stop is Tampa, Florida, which can be a lot of fun if you know where to look. We looked and we found fun...



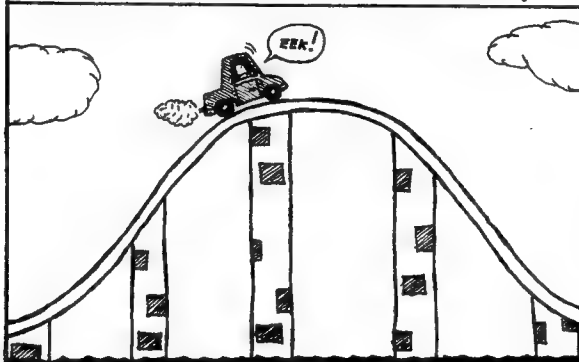
...at MEL'S HOT DOGS! The best hot dogs in Tampa! This proved exciting for us. I even fooled Rudeman with the fake Ketchup squirter! Ho-ho!



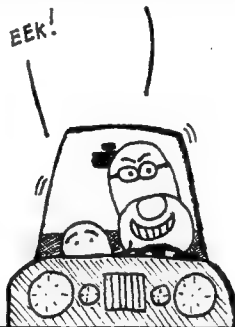
Next, we checked out ADVENTURE ISLAND, which features a WAVE POOL and a tremendously tall waterslide which will give you the WEDGIE OF YOUR LIFE if you don't keep your legs together!



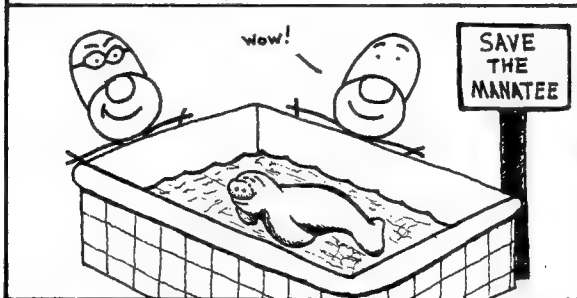
Then, we decided to go to Manatee County, by way of the SUNSHINE SKYWAY BRIDGE!



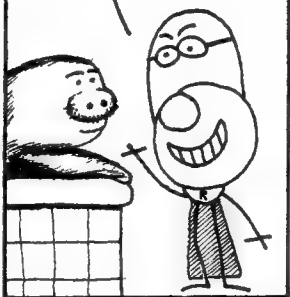
Come on, Snooty! Take a look! We're not too high up! Heh-heh...



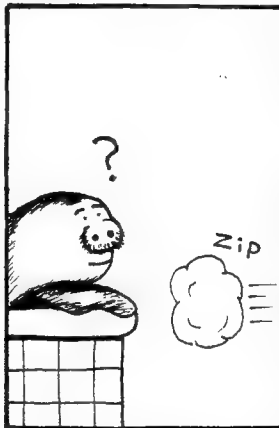
In Bradenton, we found the South Florida Museum, home of a 38 year-old manatee named "Snooty" (no relation). "Snooty" is the oldest manatee born in captivity.



Hi, Snoots! How about a little kiss?

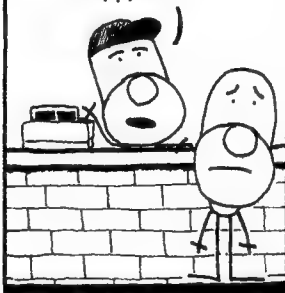


YUK!

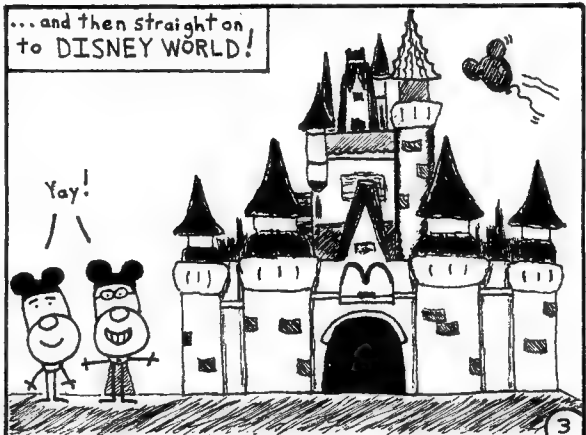


Next, we stopped for a quick lunch at Hardee's...

You're too old for a Happy Meal.



...and then straight on to DISNEY WORLD!



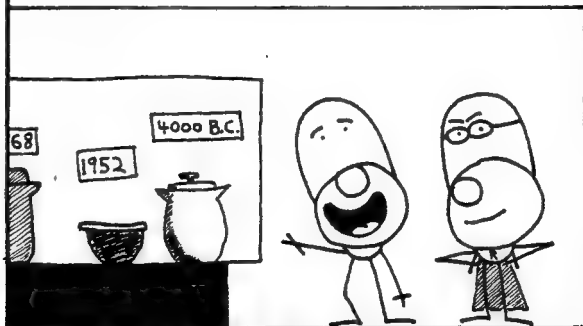
Disney World was fun, but everywhere we went, Brazilians would find us and get in front of us in line!



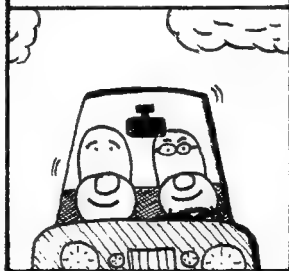
Brazilians have this need to sing really loud and off-key. And, of course, they can't sing unless they clap their hands together!



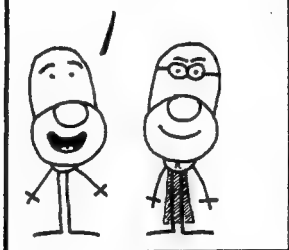
Our last stop is the TUPPERWARE MUSEUM, located south of Orlando. Very educational... What would we do without Tupperware!?



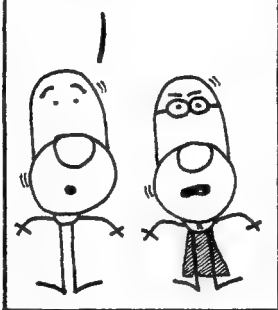
And so, we leave Florida to find Greenville, North Carolina, the place we like to call "home."



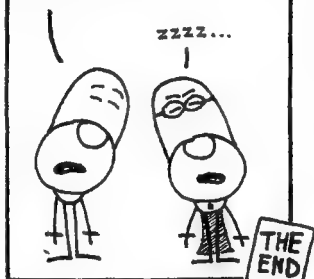
And here we are. Home just long enough to get 4 hours of sleep before we have to get up and drive to Atlanta...



...for the Atlanta Fantasy Fair... only 4 hours of sleep...



Someday, we will look back on this, and we will laugh. But right now, we're too tired to be amused...



NO PARTICULAR HALLOWEEN
HOLDS ANY GOLDEN MEMORIES
FOR ME, BUT THERE
CERTAINLY WAS A WORST...



"A HALLOWEEN I'D JUST AS SOON FORGET!"

© 1984 BY JEFF NICHOLSON

THE FIRST SUMMER I MOVED TO CHICO, I GOT A JOB
WITH SUNCHASERS LANDSCAPE MAINTENANCE EMPORIUM
(I MOWED LAWN). COME OCTOBER, JOHNNY GOD, OUR
EXALTED COMMANDER, ISSUED AN URGENT PROCLAMATION.

I'M THROWIN' A BIG HALLOWEEN
PARTY AT MY PLACE. BE THERE!



HIS "PLACE," KNOWN TO THE CREW AS CASTLE GOD, WAS RIGHT
NEXT DOOR TO MY HOUSE (THAT'S HOW I GOT THE JOB IN
THE FIRST PLACE). THE PARTY WOULD BE IN HIS HUGE
QUONSET HUT OUT BACK.



SO HALLOWEEN NIGHT
I SET OUT IN MY
FAVORITE COSTUME:
THE TWO-HEADED DENIM
BARBARIAN, WHICH
CONSISTED OF TWO
LEVI PANT CUFFS
TAILORED INTO EXECU-
TIONERS' HOODS, A
DUMMY HEAD, AND
AN OLD NAVY
MACHETE...



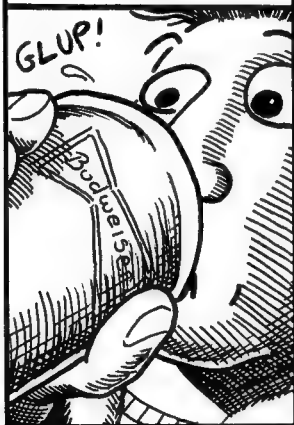
BUT BEING UNAWARE OF PARTY ETIQUETTE, I ARRIVED ON TIME.



THE ONLY PEOPLE THERE YET THAT I KNEW WERE SOME OF
THE MEXICAN GUYS FROM WORK, SO I CHATTED WITH THEM FOR
A WHILE. THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS THAT THEY STARTED CHATTING
IN SPANISH.



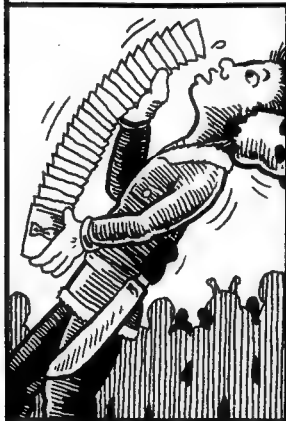
SO I ENDED UP DOING
A LOT OF CHATTING
WITH MR. BUDWEISER.



I TRIED TO KEEP TABS ON MY
BEER COUNT BY STACKING THE
CUPS. YOU KNOW HOW THAT GOES.



THAT SYSTEM SOON PROVED INEFFECTIVE...



BEFORE I KNEW IT, THE PARTY WAS GOING FULL FORCE.



SOME FAMILIAR FACES SHOWED UP, BUT BY THEN IT WAS TOO LATE FOR SOCIAL GRACES.



SOME OF THE GUYS WERE BUSY TRYING TO "SCORE," SO MY OVERZEALOUS ATTITUDE WAS LESS THAN WELCOME.

THE DEVIL'S DRINK OVERTOOK ME, AND MY RECOLLECTION ENDS THERE. BUT ACCORDING TO BOB, AN UNRELIABLE JOKESTER FROM WORK, I DECIDED TO "GOOF AROUND" WITH MY MACHETE...

HEY, TONY! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'!

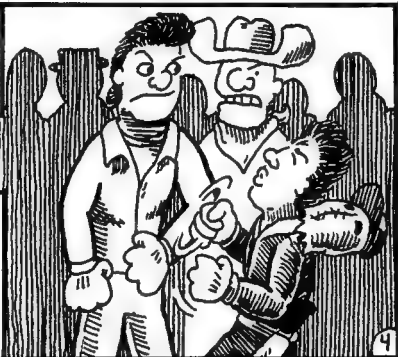


YEA, YEA, SEE YA LATER, BRO...



... AND HE HAD TO "SAVE ME" FROM A BIG COWBOY I SUPPOSEDLY PICKED A FIGHT WITH.

THEN AGAIN, BOB WAS FAMOUS FOR STORIES IN WHICH HE WAS THE HERO AND NO SOBER WITNESSES WERE PRESENT.



MORNING FINALLY CAME, AND I SAT DRINKING COFFEE, LOOKING OUT AT THE COSTUME DEBRIS.



YEA, HAD A GREAT TIME LAST NIGHT, MOM.

WELL I GUESS SO! WE CAME HOME AND FOUND YOU PASSED OUT IN THE HALLWAY!

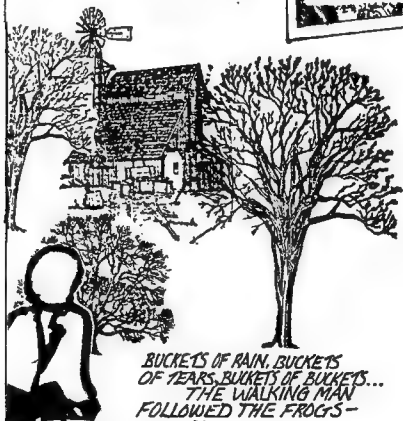
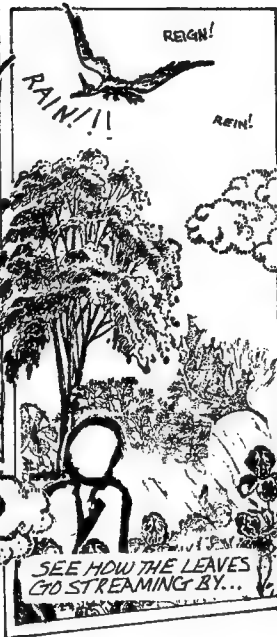
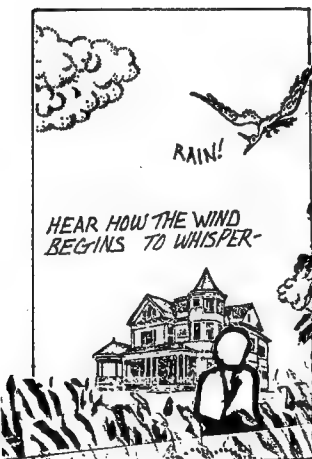
ANYHOW, JOHNNY GOD STARTED FANTASIZING ABOUT BECOMING THE BIG SOCIAL ORGANIZER OF CHICO BECAUSE OF HIS PARTY. I THINK HE FAILED TO REALIZE, THOUGH, THAT THE TURNOUT WAS ATTRIBUTED TO THE FACT THAT HE ADVERTISED FREE BEER. THE NEXT CHRISTMAS JOHNNY RENTED THE PAVILION AT THE CHICO FAIRGROUNDS TO THROW A BIG FORMAL CHRISTMAS PARTY WHICH HAD DOOR AND DRINK FEES. I THINK ABOUT SIX PEOPLE SHOWED UP.....



AND NOW FOR THE REALLY BIG PUNCH LINE! THIS WHOLE STORY IS TRUE!



WELL, EXCEPT FOR THE STACKED CUP BIT.



-FOLLOWED THE FROGS
FOR FOUR OR FIVE FIELDS.

BELIEVE IT, IF YOU NEED IT;
IF YOU DON'T, JUST PASS IT ON:



LOOK OUT ANY WINDOW
ANY MORNING
ANY EVENING
ANY DAY -



-THE SUN IS SHINING
BIRDS ARE WINGING,
THO' RAIN IS FALLING
FROM TROUBLED SKIES.

THE WALKING MAN AND
THE MARSH CENTRAL
BAND DID ALL THE OLD
HITS, SINGIN' AND DANCIN'
IN THE RAIN.



It issint raining,
rain, you know, it's

RAINING...
V.I.D. TESTS...

WHEN IT RAINS AND
SHINES - IT'S JUST A
STATE OF MIND.
WHEN THE RAIN COMES

WALKING MAN COMICS
MATT LEVIN 44 LINCOLN
NORTHAMPTON MA 01060

RAIN, RAIN, RAIN
I DON'T MIND!

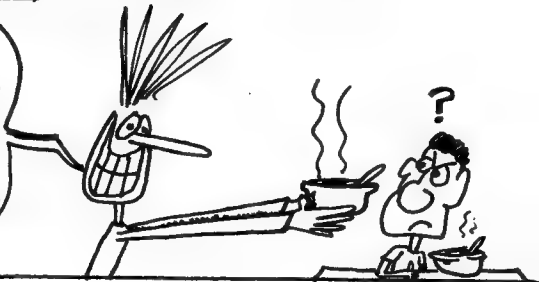
-CONTEST: NAME SIX SONGS MENTIONED HERE IN WRITE W.M. L...
WIN A PAGE OF W.M. ORIGINAL ART-WORK!

PEET HERMAN

©1986 WLH PRODUCTIONS

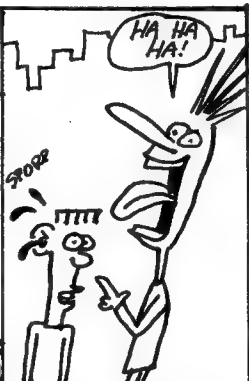


HI! I SEE YOU'RE EATING SOUP! I LIKE SOUP! DO YOU LIKE SOUP? SOUP IS GOOD! SOUP IS GOOD FOR YOU! SOUP IS DELICIOUS! CAN I HAVE SOME SOUP? I ALREADY HAVE SOUP! HERE! WANT AN?



HEY, FAT BOY! I BETCHA TWO BUCKS I CAN PUT THIS STICK IN YOUR EAR AND YOU WON'T BLEED!

OKAY YOU'RE ON!



HEY! COME BACK HERE! YOU OWE ME TWO BUCKS!



hender son 86

ORIGIN f FANBOY

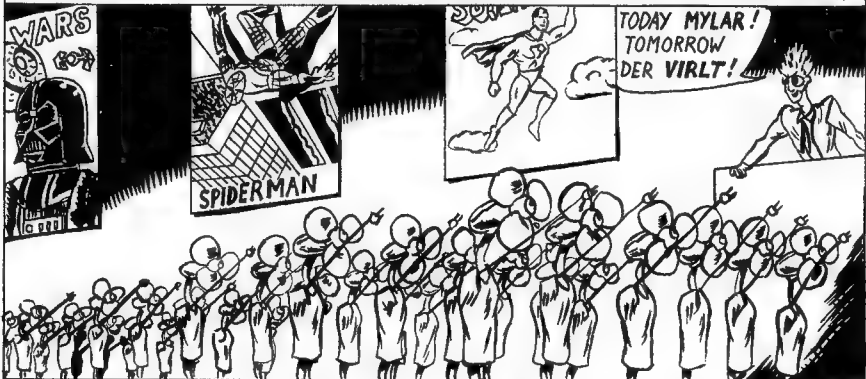
WITH MAJOR FUNDING FROM THE MEDIA LORDS, A LONE MAD SCIENTIST IS WORKING ON HIS CREATION.



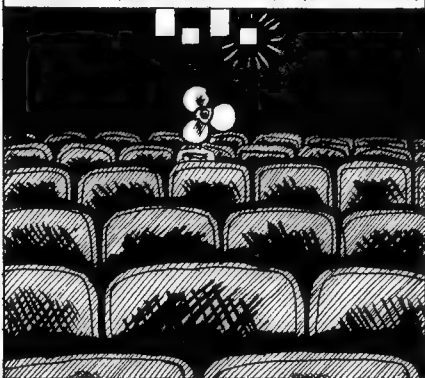
JOHN BYRNE IS GOD!!!



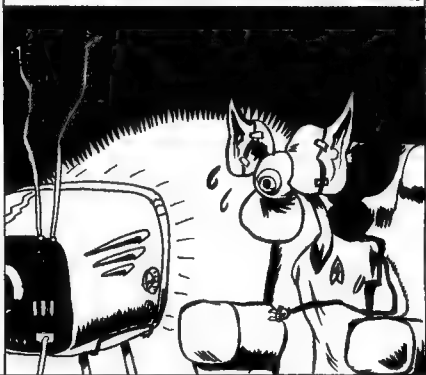
WITH THE PROCESS PERFECTED, FANBOYS TAKE TO THE OUTSIDE LIKE MAGGOTS TAKE TO DEAD FLESH.



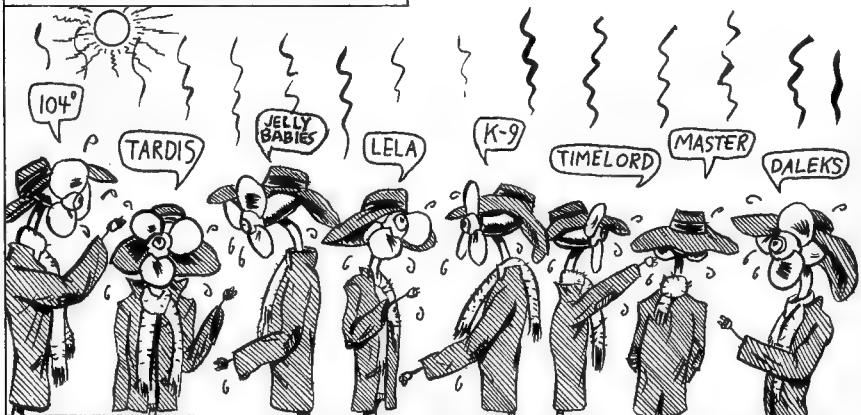
THEY WATCH THEIR FAVORITE MOVIES 100'S OF TIMES.



CATCH ALL THE RERUNS OF THEIR FAVORITE PROGRAMS.



THEY HOLD VERY SPECIALIZED CONVENTIONS.



HERO WORSHIP THEIR FAVORITE AUTHORS.

YOU'RE ANTI-INTELLECTUAL SCUM FOR NOT THINKING THAT MY "SLAVE GIRLS OF THE SPACE NAZIS" IS THE GREATEST LITERARY ACHIEVEMENT EVER!!!



THERE ARE EVEN SOME FANBOYS INTO MUSIC.



BUT MOSTLY THEY COLLECT COMICS.

OBOY! STUDEMEN #1876! THEY ONLY PRINTED THREE MILLION OF THOSE!




FANBOYS, LIKE STERILE MUTANTS AND HOMOSEXUALS, CAN'T REPRODUCE, BUT THEY SURE WILL RECRUIT!



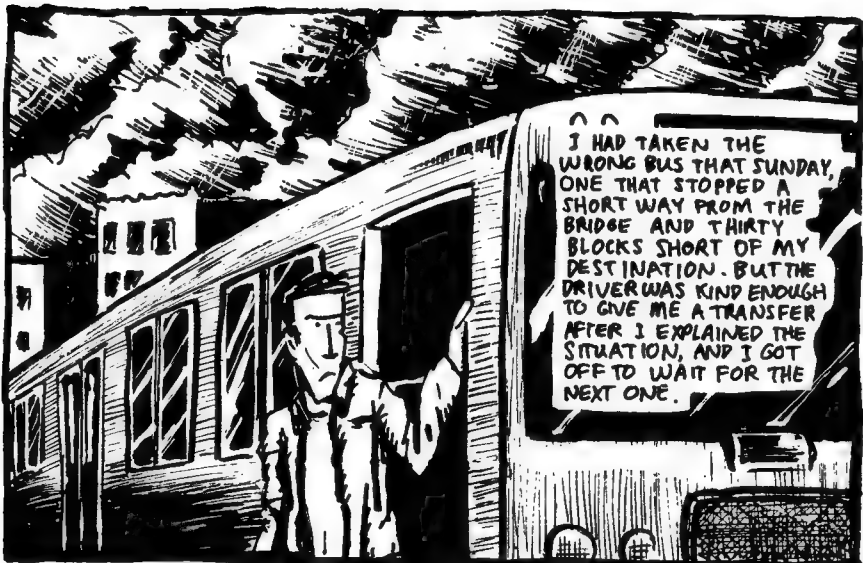
TORNADO ALLEY by DISSMEYER

© 1986

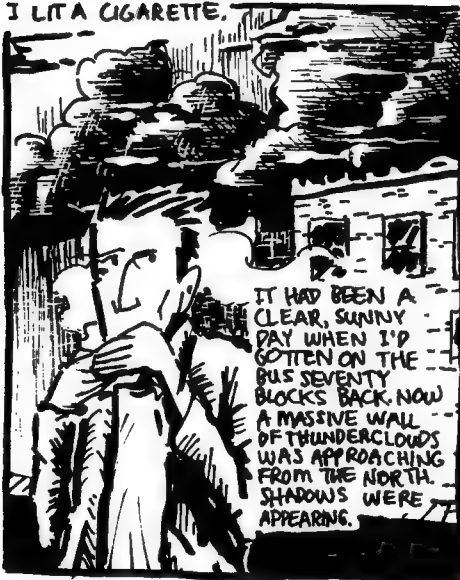


I STOPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE BRIDGE AND LOOKED OUT OVER
THE WATER AT THE CLOUDS
CHURNING GROTESQUELY NEAR
THE TOPS OF THE SKYSCRAPERS.

I GLANCED UP AND DOWN THE
LENGTH OF THE BRIDGE, LOOKING
FOR CARS, FOR THE MOTORISTS
THAT WERE NOT THERE TO
HELP ME, AND THEN AGAIN
LOOKED AT THE SKY.



I LIT A CIGARETTE.



NO BUSES COULD YET BE SEEN COMING DOWN THE STREET. I TOSSED MY CIGARETTE INTO THE GUTTER IN DISGUST.



AT SANDY'S, AN HOUR EARLIER, WE'D "TALKED ABOUT THE WEATHER..."

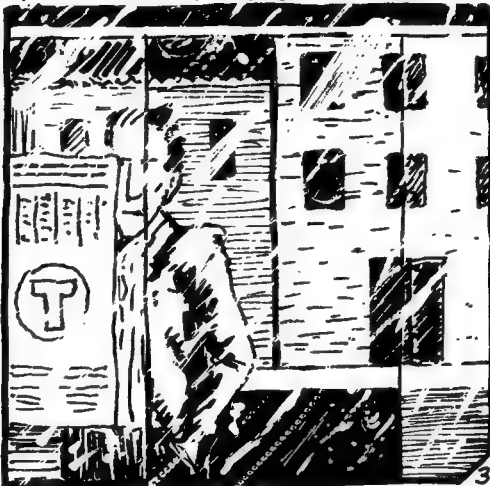
WHERE I COME FROM, IT WAS CALLED "TORNADO ALLEY." THEN I GOT UP HERE, AND HERE THEY SAID, "WELCOME TO TORNADO ALLEY." I THOUGHT I'D LEFT THAT BEHIND.

YEAH.



"I GREW UP ON THE PLAINS, AND THERE WERE ALWAYS SUDDEN STORMS, TORNADOES... EVERYTHING WAS SO FLAT AND OPEN, YOU FELT TOTALLY DEFENSELESS..."

LOOKING AT THE SCHEDULE, I SAW THAT ANOTHER BUS WOULDN'T BE ALONG FOR HALF-AN-HOUR. LIGHT RAINDROPS BEGAN TO SPOT THE GLASS WALLS OF THE SHELTER.



I REACHED FOR MY PACK OF CIGS AND FOUND IT WAS EMPTY. I CURSED; THE REALIZATION MADE MY CHEST TIGHT WITH FRUSTRATION AND ANXIETY.



THERE WEREN'T MANY SHOPS OPEN IN THIS PART OF TOWN, ESPECIALLY ON A SUNDAY. UP A SIDE-STREET WAS A BAR, AND SINCE I HAD PLENTY OF TIME, I DECIDED TO TRY IT.



AS I WALKED, I WATCHED THE CLOUDS MUSHROOMING HUGE FURTHER OVER THE CITY. THE SUN WAS NOW OBSCURED. THE RAIN HAD STOPPED FOR THE MOMENT.

THE BAR WAS CLOSED. EVERY-
THING AROUND HERE WAS CLOSED
OR ABANDONED.




SINCE I'D COME THIS FAR, I DECIDED
TO WALK ON TOWARDS MY APARTMENT
AS FAR AS I COULD. I COULDN'T
STAND AND WAIT WHEN I NEEDED A
CIGARETTE.




I COULDN'T GET MY
MIND OFF THE WEATHER.
I REMEMBERED ANOTHER
TIME I'D BEEN AT SANDY'S
DURING A TORNADO
WARNING. SHE WAS OUT
ON THE LAWN TAKING PICTURES;
I STALKED AROUND
INSIDE CHAIN-SMOKING.



ACCORDING TO SMOKER'S LOGIC, WHEN
YOU RUN OUT YOU ALWAYS WISH
THAT AT SOME TIME IN THE PAST
YOU HADN'T SMOKED AS MANY, SO
THAT "YOU'D STILL HAVE SOME NOW."



IT WAS MORE
OPEN AS I
CAME NEAR
THE BRIDGE
AND I HAD
A WIDER
VIEW OF THE
SKY ALL
AROUND.



THE CLOUDS
WERE MOVING
IN SEVERAL
DIFFERENT
DIRECTIONS
AROUND
THE CITY,
PASSING AND
OVERLAPPING
EACH OTHER
AT VARIOUS
ALTITUDES
AS THOUGH
PREPARING
TO ATTACK.



IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN
BEAUTIFUL
HAD I BEEN
CALM
ENOUGH TO
APPRECIATE
IT.

I STOPPED AT THE EDGE OF THE BRIDGE, PARALYZED, AS IF IN A BAD DREAM. THE BRIDGE LOOKED SO LONG, THE OTHER SIDE SO FAR AWAY; I'D BE IN THE OPEN, WITHOUT PROTECTION.



DIFFERENT EMOTIONS SAUAGED EACH OTHER; EVERYTHING WAS SO ABSURD. THEN THE MEMORY OF THAT DAY AT SANDY'S CAME BACK AND MADE ME ASHAMED AND, FOOLISHLY, FOUGHT OFF MY FEAR:

THE TORNADO WARNING WAS OVER AND SANDY CAME BACK IN, PLEASED WITH A CAMERA FULL OF PICTURES OF THE STORM CLOUDS.

I WAS HALFWAY ACROSS THE BRIDGE WHEN THE SIRENS WENT OFF.



BUT I WAS SHAKING.



I STOPPED AND
LOOKED OUT OVER
THE WATER. THE
CLOUDS COVERED
THE WHOLE SKY,
THE CONFLICTING
CURRENTS CREAT-
ING A GREY CHAOS
IN WHICH IT WAS
IMPOSSIBLE TO
TELL WHICH MASSES
WERE MOVING IN
WHICH DIRECTION.
FROM MY ISOLATED
SPOT ON THE
BRIDGE, IT LOOKED
AS IF THEY WERE
DESCENDING,
CIRCLING CLOSER
AROUND THEIR PREY...



IT GOT DARKER, DARKER...



I KNEW THEN THAT I HAD MADE A MISTAKE.



END

HOW WE TRAVELLED FROM PLANET PLUMPET TO PLANET EARTH



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THE END

AFTERWORD BY THE EDITOR

HI,
FOLKS.

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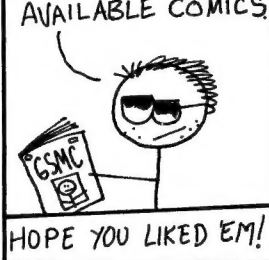
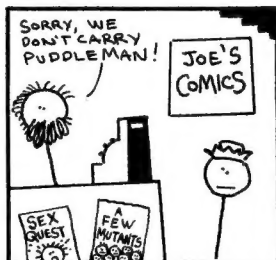
YOU'RE READING A
COMIC-BOOK-SIZE
COLLECTION OF WORK
BY ARTISTS WHO
HAVE ALL DRAWN
MINICOMICS.

A MINICOMIC IS
A 4½ X 5½ BOOKLET
MADE FROM ONE
SHEET OF PAPER.
(DEMONSTRATION)

MOST MINICOMIC
ARTISTS PRINT THEIR
OWN COMICS ON
PHOTOCOPY MACHINES.
IT'S CHEAP, EASY, QUICK
AND FUN!

BUT MOST MINICOMICS
ARE PUBLISHED IN
EDITIONS SO SMALL
THEY ARE IMPOSSIBLE
FOR THE AVERAGE
COMICS FAN TO FIND.

NOW, THANKS TO
ECLIPSE, YOU CAN
READ A PRIMO
SAMPLING OF THESE
HERETOFORE NOT
AVAILABLE COMICS.



RECOMMENDED FURTHER READING:

SMALL PRESS COMICS EXPLOSION
C&T Graphics, 45 Wilcox Street, Rochester, NY 14607
(Sample: \$2, Subscription \$12)

COMIX WAVE NEWSLETTER
Clay Geerdes, Box 7081, Berkeley, CA 94707
(Sample \$1, Subscription \$6)

MINICONTACTS: These are some of the more active publishers in the field as of this writing. They are constantly putting out new comics and one tried-and-true method for a quick response is to mail a couple of bucks and ask for some samples and a catalog. If you're already drawing your own comics, include copies of your work and ask for feedback.

NOT AVAILABLE COMICS
Matt Feazell
Box 5803
Raleigh, NC 27650
Cynicalman, Antisocialman, Ant Boy, etc.
CHUCKLES PRODUCTIONS
Chuck Bunker
218 Highland Ave.
Somerville, MA 02143
Geriatricman, Pie-man, Matchstick Men
WLH PRODUCTIONS
Sam Henderson
26 Ohayo Mt. Rd.
Woodstock, NY 12498
Captain Spaz, Mashuga, etc.
WALKING MAN COMICS
Matt Levin
44 Lincoln
Northampton, MA 01060
Walking Man, Halfway House, etc.

ANTHRAX PRESS
Daryl & Joe Hutchinson
5851 Pine Knob Ln.
Clarkston, MI 48016
Insect Terror, Little Book of Horrors, etc.
OZONE PRESS
Hal Hargit
Box 313 Addison Sta.
Dallas, TX 75001
Bird Comics, Hal Tak, etc.
RECENT COMICS
Dave Walker
2815 Montclair Cir.
Sanford, NC 27330
Evil Boy Scout, Recent Comics, etc.
FANDOM HOUSE
Dennis Pimple
Box 1348
Denver, CO 80201
Acme, Steel Pulse, large catalog!

JABBERWOCKY GRAPHIX
Brad Foster
Box 198255
Irving, TX 75016
Goodies, Stuff, Etc.
(Please include age statement)
HOLVERSON MAGNETO & SPARKPLUG CO.
Doug Holverson
RR #1, Soldier, IA 51572
Captain Saucer, Fanboy
(Age statement)
HSC
Bob Pfeffer & Randy Paske
Box 912
Gilbert, MN 55741-0912
MISC, Spud & Ernie, Etc.

MICRO COMICS
Paul Curtis
R.D. #2
Saegertown, PA 16433

RODGER'S BOOKS PRESS
Walt Rodgers
Box 605
Blairstown, NJ 07825
Just Another 8-Page Wonder

CITY LIMITS GAZETTE
Bruce Chrislip
6217 5th NW
Seattle, WA 98107

APC PUBLISHING
3304 Feltz Ave.
Steven's Point, WI 54481
APC Tales, Student Kione, Etc.

STARHEAD COMIX
Michael Dowers
Box 30044
Seattle, WA 98103
Morty the Dog, Seattle Star, Etc.



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